

VOL. XV.-No 367.

MARCH 19, 1884.

Price, 10 Cents



PUBLISHED BY  
KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN.

NEW YORK  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED 1876

OFFICE No. 21-23 WARREN ST.

"ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, AND ADMITTED FOR TRANSMISSION THROUGH THE MAILS AT SECOND CLASS RATES."



GORILLA WARFARE UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE AMERICAN FLAG.

## PUCK.

OFFICE: Nos. 21 & 23 WARREN STREET,  
NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

(United States and Canada.)

One Copy, one year, or 52 numbers, - - - - -	\$5.00
One Copy, six months, or 26 numbers, - - - - -	2.50
One Copy, for 13 weeks, - - - - -	1.25
(England and all Countries in the Berne Postal Treaty.)	
One Copy, one year, or 52 numbers, - - - - -	\$6.00
One Copy, six months, or 26 numbers, - - - - -	3.00
One Copy, three months, or 13 numbers, - - - - -	1.50

\* INCLUDING POSTAGE. \*

UNDER THE ARTISTIC CHARGE OF - JOS. KEPPLER  
BUSINESS-MANAGER - A. SCHWARZMANN  
EDITOR - H. C. BUNNER

## CONTENTS:

FIRST-PAGE CARTOON—Gorilla Warfare Under the Protection of the American Flag.	
Cartoons and Comments.	
A Shaky Situation—illus.	
What Goeth On At Present.	
The Circus—poem—illus.	
Puck's Pictorial Personals.	
Puckings.	
More Protection Wanted.	
In Winter-time—poem—Edward Wick.	
Let the Street-car Companies Upholster the Arms of Their Conductors—illus.	
Lenten Abstinence.	
The Polite Man—illus.	
A Stone Age Tragedy—poem—Manley H. Pike.	
The Trisury Keys—poem—illus.	
Lish Duzenberry's Backsliding—G. L. Ford.	
Patrick's Day Parade—illus.—Song, with Notes.	
CENTRE-PAGE CARTOON—Blundering in a Perilous Position.	
Register Reveries—No. VI.	
Answers for the Anxious.	
The Political Barnaby Rudge and His Raven—illus.	
Exercise—R. K. M.	
Puck Would Like to Mackay Little Suggestion—illus.	
Definitions—L. J. Kingsley.	
LAST-PAGE CARTOON—Bismarck's Fury.	

## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

Some time ago there was what is known as a slugging-match in this city. One big brute champion "knocked out" another large gentleman who wanted to be a champion. The knocked-out gentleman did not make much of a showing for himself, in the estimation of several thousand connoisseurs present at the performance. But the knocker-out said, as in duty bound, according to the etiquette of Pugilistia, that the knocked-out was a good man. And the knocked-out said that the knocker-out was a good man. The testimony to the abilities of the vanquished did not, however, avail him much with the connoisseurs. It remains to be seen whether General Fitz John Porter's vindication, at the hands, practically, of the men against whom he was sent to fight twenty odd years ago, will count for much with the people at large. But it was very nice of the ex-rebels to pay him such a pleasant compliment.

In the words of the immortal Tweed, "What are you going to do about it?" You who belong to the noble army of Non-Republicans. It will not do to call you Democrats, because many of you who will vote the Democratic ticket are not Democrats. You are not Independents. You are not Whigs. You are not Free Traders. You are not Protectionists. And yet you may be all or any of these things. And this is where the trouble comes in. You don't know what you are. But you will have to make up your minds what you intend to call yourselves, if you care about securing any of the hundred thousand offices that will be vacant when the Republican party gets turned out.

Yes, that is the point. When the Republican party abandons the White House to a Democrat. But the party in question is not in the least anxious to do so. It is no more anxious to do it than Vanderbilt is to lend all his money to the Lord by giving it to the poor. A Republican administration can get along comfortably for the next twenty years without howling about the monotony in the least. And why should the Republicans howl, or feel slighted?

They don't. They like it very much. Having plenty of patronage and offices with handsome salaries to distribute among one's friends is not in the least wearing on the nervous system. And then, when the circus begins, and the party that isn't in wants to get in, there is pleasurable excitement in the struggle, equal almost to yachting in Dante's Lakes of the Inferno.

Well, we reiterate, what are you going to do about it? What is to be your issue? O Democrats! you think you have a delightful, nickel-plated, patent double-back-action cry, don't you? It is Free Trade. But none of you shouts loud enough, and those who do halloo show little heart in the business. Is it because you are not sure it will be the winning card, or you don't believe in the cry? As a matter of fact, you don't know what you believe in. Yes, you do, though, by-the-way; you believe in getting just where the Republicans are at present, never mind how you do it. Attempting to tinker with the tariff is a good scheme. If it does no good, it at least can do no harm, although, in the meantime, the Republicans do not "feel scared for a cent."

Where Prince Bismarck obtained his lessons in good manners, we don't know. Perhaps he never had any instruction. It may not have been the fashion in the Fatherland to study these things in the days when Bismarck was a youth, and he has not thought it worth while to turn his attention to the acquirement of such accomplishments since he has grown up. He gave as his reason for sending back the Lasker resolution that he was not going to be his enemy's postman, and that he couldn't do anything without the Emperor's approval. All of which excuses go to show that the Government of Germany, in its way, is just as much a personal despotism as that of Russia, or Tammany Hall in New York, and that politically the country is not yet out of swaddling clothes.

There are many schemes in this world for deceiving the public, and receiving credit for being in the enjoyment of a handsome income. A little money spent judiciously will often give a man the air and appearance of affluence, and

elevate him in the estimation of moneyed people, who will associate with him in consequence. It is not so much the amount of money as the manner of spending it that tells. A five-cent drink taken in a saloon frequented by mechanics does a man no real social good; but a twenty-cent drink taken in a Beaver Street sample-room that is patronized by Portuguese and Spanish aristocrats, who make it a point to hang a Y between their names, makes a solid impression, if the drinker proceeds to examine the telegraph tape in a feverish manner to get the latest stock quotations. Before he knows it he is intimately acquainted with Don José y Ribidiziera, who invites him to his house to dinner, and takes him out for a stroll afterward. Being seen with the Don gives him the *entrée* to the houses of the Don's friends, and he is in clover.

Still another excellent scheme is to hire a horse, and ride up Fifth Avenue on his back. No matter how poor you are, this will create the impression that you are manly, and that you were reared in luxury and refinement in the north of Ireland, and that your mother was probably very clever at embroidery, and that your sister played on the harpsichord and sang Tom Moore's melodies, and that there must have been lots of hereditary lace in the family, and that you are simply unfortunate yourself, being too gentle and refined to succeed in a hand-to-hand conflict for money in such a degenerate business country as this. As we said before, it is not so much the amount of money as the manner of spending it that brings social success.

The other day the Professor of Astronomy in a certain Western college rushed in before the class, laid down his telescope, and astonished every member by stating:

"I have found the lost Pleiad!"

"What?" the students inquired.

"I have found the lost Pleiad!" repeated the now excited Professor.

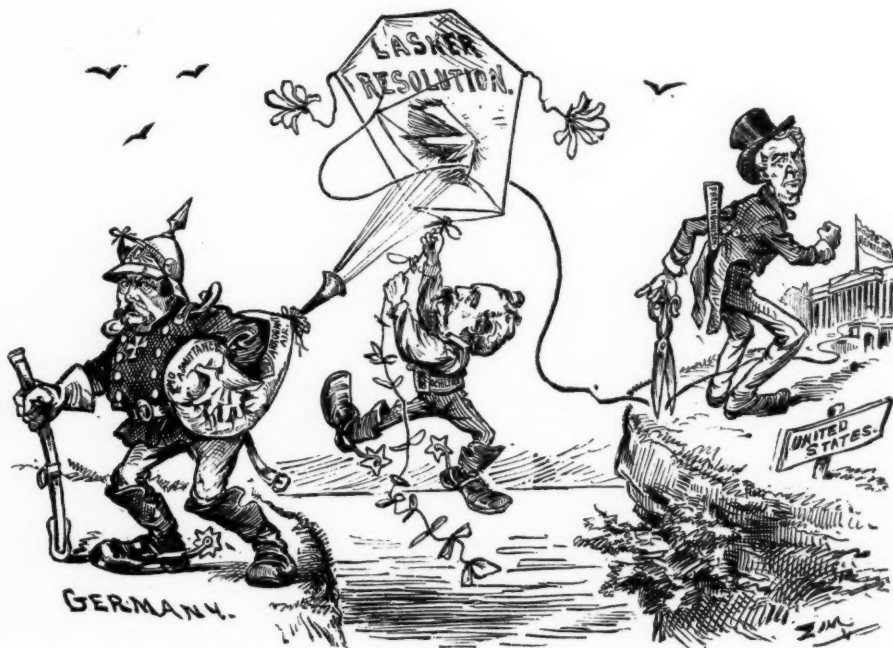
"Where did you find it?" they asked.

"Down the street."

"Let's see it."

"Here it is," responded the Professor, smilingly, at the same time laying before their excited gaze PUCK'S ANNUAL for 1884, which is now in its third edition, and may be had of any news-dealer in the land for twenty-five cents.

## A SHAKY SITUATION—



HANGING IN MID-AIR



## WHAT GOETH ON AT PRESENT.



And now cometh the season when the seed-fiend is abroad in the land. And he carrieth with him desolation and discord, and a sound of cursing, yea, and of great lamentation, followeth after him.

For where he hath gone the weeds spring up, and the thistles are thick in the path which he hath trodden. And there is no health in him, nay verily, nor in his seeds.

For he taketh with him for business purposes a peck of burdock-seed, and seven fair chromos, and about six square yards of cheek.

And when he is done with his wanderings, the seeds are sold, and the chromos are worn out; but verily I say unto you, the cheek remaineth.

For that man goeth unto the woman of the household, and he saith unto her: "Lo, now, wilt thou not have a garden unto thyself even like the garden of thy neighbor across the way, she that is of the tribe of the Finnegans, and that putteth on style and satisfieth her soul with flower-beds? Behold now, I will give unto thee, for five trade shekels of our coinage, yea, for five trade shekels of silver, such a collection of seeds as shall make that woman of the tribe of the Finnegans sick unto death, so that she will be ready to lie down and die, and so that she shall beseech of them that remain after her that they shall plant her deep.

And the woman of the house, after much debate within herself, yieldeth to his persuasions, and for five trade shekels, even for five trade shekels of silver, she buyeth of him sundry little bags of paper, with the Latin nomenclature thereon and thereto appertaining, to wit, as followeth, namely:

- 1 bag of Maurandia Smithii.
- " Salpiglossis Jonesius.
- " Nemophila Gittharia.
- " Antirrhinum Fattium.
- " Thunbergia Snedecoria.
- " Myosotis Myopicus.
- " Calliopsis Shootthehaticus.
- " Petunia Crossii.
- " Gloxinia Flapdoodlii.
- " Eschscholtzia Tumblebugii.

And he throweth in a chromo, and putteth the five trade shekels, even the trade shekels of silver, into the pocket of his raiment, and he giveth that woman directions how she shall sow those seeds, even the Maurandia Smithii and the Salpiglossis Jonesius and the Nemophila Gittharia, and the others after their kind, and he smileth the smile of a fiend and he goeth on his way rejoicing, and he cometh back to that region no more.

And I say unto you, that woman shall go about, and shall plant those seeds, even the Maurandia Smithia, and the Salpiglossis Jonesius, and the Nemophila Gittharia, and the others after their kind, and she shall put little sticks where she hath sown them, and shall put the name of each one on the stick appertaining unto it, and she shall spell every one of those names wrong, and the most of them she shall get mixed.

And she shall guard them through the spring

and into the summer, and she shall put her lungs in jeopardy with much shooing of chickens and with great scatting of cats; and she shall water the flower-beds in the evening, and shall make a tent of an old flannel skirt for to cover them at noonday, and she shall comb them by night and by day with a fine-tooth rake, and they shall be as the apple of her eye and as the desire of her heart.

And by-and-by, in the fullness of time and in due season, those seeds shall come up. And they shall all come up burdocks save those which shall come up chickweed; even the Maurandia Smithii and the Salpiglossis Jonesius, and the Nemophila Gittharia, and the others after their kind; yea verily, I say unto you, they shall all come up burdocks, saving only them which shall come up chickweed.

And when these things have come to pass, then shall that woman in that day understand the beauty and holiness of the institution of lynch-law. And likewise shall she see the glory of the system of divorce when her husband shall tell her to go to for a red-headed pull-back imbecile.

But lo and behold, the day of judgement shall come for that man also, and his wife shall have the everlasting call upon him.

For hath he not likewise privily bought of that seed-fiend for five trade shekels, even for five trade shekels of silver, a collection of garden seeds, even of Early Purple Bush Scolloped Squash and of Little Gem Hybrid Green Gage Tomatos, and of Savoy Victoria Giant White Italian Parsnips, and of others after their kind?

And shall they not also come up burdocks, saving only those that shall come up chickweed?

Yea verily, I say unto you, even thus shall it come to pass, and great shall be the cursing and the lamentation thereafter. Selah.



## THE CIRCUS.

HE, COME,  
Hear the drum,  
Hear the fife  
Full of life;  
Hear the band  
Playing grand  
Melodies  
Sure to please.  
Hear the boy  
In his joy  
Loudly shout  
And jump about.  
Hear the steam-  
Whistle scream;  
See the tiger, full of  
rage,  
Prancing up and down  
his cage;  
See the lion foam and  
pant,  
See the burly elephant.  
Then, oh, come, oh,  
come to-night,  
When the stars are  
shining bright;

Come, oh, come in fine array,  
When the band begins to play,  
And the painted clown invokes  
Laughter with his ancient jokes;  
And the boy in blue arrayed  
Ladles out the lemonade;  
And the people ridicule  
Him who 'd try to ride the mule.  
Be light-hearted, be as gay  
As a butterfly in May;  
All your care and sorrow drown,  
When the circus comes to town.

REJECTED ARTICLES go to the waste-basket;  
PUCK won't return them, so you needn't ask it.

## PUCK'S PICTORIAL PERSONALS.



DETAINED, AND AM SO SORRY! WILL WRITE AGAIN.  
C. U. LATER.

## Puckerings.

BIZ MARK—\$.

THE DIET OF WORMS—Verm.celli Soup.

AN EXCHANGE prints a long article called "Causes of Inebriety." We think that article might have been written in one word—Whiskey.

HE DREAMED of the summer sea,  
And thought he heard it roaring;  
But greatly surprised was he  
When he found the same to be  
His mother-in-law a-snoring.

YOU want to know how they water stock?  
All right; we will tell you. This is the way they water stock. The hired man fills a pail with water, and holds the same under each animal's head until he or she has his or her thirst appeased.

SOON THE happy robin  
Will sing upon the limb,  
In the orchard, with a vim,  
And the wicked little urchin  
Will sneak up unto him,  
And with a rounded stone  
And a shout,  
In that orchard fragrant grown,  
Knock him out.

ALL THE Democratic clubs around the country are hunting up their Tilden and Hendricks banners used in 1876, to have on hand in case the same ticket should be nominated again. This may be political economy, but at the same time it is rather rough on the house-painter.

MARCH THROWS off the lion,  
The fierce and roaring lion,  
That madly, wildly bellows  
Right across the land;  
And then takes on the lambkin,  
The playful, sportive lambkin,  
When you hear upon the corner  
The little German band.

"DON'T THEY have any fire in this car?" asked a passenger of a drummer.

"They never do," replied the drummer.

"How is that?"

"Why, because this is such a slow road that when a man feels cold he is supposed to get out and walk along beside the train for several miles to get his blood in circulation."

## MORE PROTECTION WANTED.

The German steamer *Weser*, from Bremen, brought over a number of wild beasts and other animals for a menagerie. Among them was a large and savage rhinoceros, valued at five thousand dollars. He was not allowed to land until a duty of six hundred dollars had been paid to the Custom-House authorities.

Having in mind the heated discussion that is now going on between Free Traders on one hand and Protectionists on the other, Puck sent his best reporter to inquire of the leading firms and manufacturers in the rhinoceros business their views on the subject.

The head of the largest rhinoceros jobbing house said to the reporter:

"Six hundred dollars! What is six hundred dollars for duty on the beast? It is no protection to the American rhinoceros manufacturers. The tariff ought to be prohibitory. We can produce a finer rhinoceros in this country than can be turned out either in India or Africa. Indeed, the African article is vastly inferior to ours. We have a large stock on hand now; but trade is not brisk, and the importation of foreign goods, which come in at a ridiculously low rate of duty, does us harm."

"Do you think," inquired the Puck man: "that the duty on rhinoceroses will be raised this session?"

"I can't say. Congress is very much divided on the subject. I admit that the rhinoceros lobby is a powerful one; but this is Presidential year, and but little can be done."

The next person visited was an extensive manufacturer of rhinocerotidae. He told the reporter that the trade was fast going to rack and ruin.

"There ought to be no such thing as foreign competition in a trade such as ours, which is so peculiarly American. We are working half-time now, and I should not be at all surprised if we soon had to reduce wages. Our traveling salesmen send few orders. The demand in the West has been excessively light this season. In places like Peoria, for instance, there is more than six months' supply."

"Where is the principal market for ordinary rhinoceroses?"

"In the East and Southwest. Our biggest customers are in the large towns about there. Boston, when times are brisk, takes five hundred a week, and Providence nearly as many. St. Louis and Houston are also great consumers."

As the reporter was being led through the factory, the manufacturer remarked:

"I have no objection to Free Trade, but there must be no Free Trade in rhinoceroses. On the contrary, the duties on them should be trebled. We can not make any money under present circumstances. The American beast is far more durable than any other. The foreign one may have a trifle more style, but that is all. See here," said the proprietor, as he touched the reporter's shoulder and stopped at a large work-table: "look at the superb material that we use. Did you ever see better and coarser skin, with a more beautiful knotted and granulated surface? In India they can't beat that. And then the two-horned imitation

African rhinoceros that we turn out! I tell you, sir, our finish is superior, even if the animal is not precisely the real thing. American rhinoceros workmen are the best in the world. I think the rhinoceros question ought to be an important plank in the platform of all parties."

## IN WINTER-TIME.

CHICAGO, 1884.

The chill, crisp air of winter fans  
Into her cheeks a delicate  
Rose-red, as soft as notes from Pan's  
Lone flute, where shadows wait.

One small blue-mittened hand close clasps  
An envelope, unstamped, addressed;  
For some fair youth, maybe, she gasps,  
And sighs: "Your girl—the best."

Her other hand, full slender, coy,  
And small as its dear mate is, too,  
Holds warm and fast—oh, envied joy!—  
A vagrant overshoe

Perversity most odd! It dares  
To brave her frown—it dares to flit  
From the swift foot whose shape it bears—  
And so she carries it.

Gazing with eyes that care no fig  
For beauty, where no soul shines through;  
I wonder if her heart 's as big  
As is her overshoe?

EDWARD WICK.

## LENTEN ABSTINENCE.

This being Lent, and the season for general abstemiousness, it gives us great pleasure to state that it is rumored that between now and Easter

Jay Gould will give up monopoly—  
Blaine will stop work on his book—  
Tilden will emphatically decline to run—  
Hayes will go on a jamboree once a week—  
Susan B. Anthony will not grow any older—  
John Kelly will not be a Jimmocrat, d'y'e

moind—  
Dorsey will abstain from making any disclosures—

John L. Sullivan will abstain from knocking any one out—

Vanderbilt will not drive faster than a mile in four minutes—

Josh Billings will not spell "is" with a *z* or "snake" with a *c*—

Charles Francis Adams will abstain from ice, Greek and beans—

G. W. Childs will not write an epitaph on little Johnny, or any one else—

Jimmy McCosh will not look through the key-holes of the students' doors—

Robeson will not carry the United States Navy around in his vest-pocket—

Ben Butler will take his heart off the Presidency, and not think of it once—

John A. Logan will not read a line of Murray's or any other English grammar—

Whittier will discontinue the cheap trick of writing poems made of one-rhymed quatrains—

Conkling will not put his top-knot up in papers when retiring at night, not even the night before a ball—

Evarts will not utter a sentence more than three hundred words in length when asking the boot-black to burnish his pedal gear—

De Witt Talmage will not open his mouth like an alligator and swallow the back of his head more than six times during a sermon—

Holman will entirely forget the Presidential nomination and his famous liver-pad, and try to keep his picture out of the papers—

The Queen of England will not on a single occasion command melud Alfred T. to do a poem in honor of the late lamented J. Brown—

Boynton will cease howling for the preservation of the Adirondack forests. He will also stop traveling around the country by water in his rubber suit.

The above are a few of the resolves made by our public people, and we take great pleasure in giving them to the country. It will be perfectly safe now to offer the Presidential nomination to Ben Butler, or to ask Hayes to take a drink.

## LET THE STREET-CAR COMPANIES UPHOLSTER THE ARMS OF THEIR CONDUCTORS—



IN ORDER TO MAKE THE INEVITABLE SQUEEZING PROCESS A LITTLE MORE AGREEABLE TO LADY PASSENGERS.

THE LANDLORD goes around,  
And smiles from ear to ear,  
And with great pathos says:  
"The wainscot I'll veneer;  
I'll fix the kitchen pump;  
I'll fix the leaky roof;  
I'll paper all the walls,  
And make you burglar-proof.  
I'll fix the whole thing up,  
Your lives with joy to cheer;  
That is, if you will stay  
With me another year."



## THE POLITE MAN.



Won't pass in front of even an animal.



Never sits down in the presence of ladies—when there are no chairs.



His hat is taken off at every possible opportunity—makes no difference that the person is a laborer.



Don't keep his seat when he sees a lady standing—especially when it's his "wash-lady."

## A STONE AGE TRAGEDY.

Pray listen to a prehistoric tale of woe and blood,  
Of passion and of jealousy, anterior to the flood,  
In the very earliest stone age—the date of which might be  
Approximately ten or twenty thousand years B. C.

A fair and beautiful damsel, whose name is quite unknown  
Residing in a cavern found in oolitic stone,  
Was loved by a young hunter—name is also lost to us—  
Who had a wealthy rival, equally anonymous.

One evening this young lady was, by chance, reclining on  
The back of her own pet domesticated mastodon;  
While her woolly-haired rhinoceros, which she had sheared that day,  
Stood "all humped up" and shivering in a really piteous way.

The aforesaid hunter suddenly came in to make a call,  
And to ask her if she loved him—which he did n't do at all;  
For, before he said a single word, he was obliged to stop  
By the advent of his rival, who had likewise come to "pop."

The latter, not at all abashed by being one of three,  
A number that's no company, whatever two may be,  
Proceeded to reveal his love and to declare he meant,  
If accepted, to endow her with a fine establishment.

Save the woolly-haired rhinoceros, which left that scene of gore,  
And, with no one now to shear him, was much happier than before.

"I have," said he: "nine mammoths, all quite suitable to ride;  
I have a soapstone bowl that I will settle on my bride;  
I've ten flint knives, a hatchet and an Old Red Sandstone ewer  
That cost me seven years of steady pounding to procure.

Dear, say that you will marry me, and not this youngster here,  
Who has nothing in the world but one extremely common spear,  
Not worth—" The hunter angrily broke in: "I'll run you through,  
Because you run me down; and show you what that spear can do!"

They began a dreadful combat in true palæolithic style,  
Seeking more to harm each other than to guard themselves meanwhile;  
For, as often as the brave young man delivered thrust or stab,  
So often did his enemy reciprocally jab.

Thus, mutual animosity inflaming both their souls,  
They kept it up till they were punched completely full of holes,  
Through which their blood escaped to such a marvelous degree  
That they fell fainting on the ground and died of syncope.

The luckless maiden bitterly their wretched fate bewailed,  
Then jumped upon her mastodon's left tusk, and was impaled.  
What does that loving animal? He lays him down and dies;  
So all the four had nothing more to do but fossilize—

MANLEY H. PIKE.

## THE TRISURY KEY.

*Patriotic Duet Performed by Messrs. Moriarty and Mulwany on the Late Glorious Anniversary of the Birth of St. Patrick.*



I.

IT all the scorn av all the wurruld  
Be haped upon our head,  
Ere on this howly day is furled  
The Grane above the Red.

II.

We've bathed in native blood, 'tis  
thru,  
Our dear but distant home;  
And here in Fraydom's land, we do  
Much as they do in Rome.

III.

We boss the Shtate, we boss the town,  
And av the dudes objects,  
We clip thim wan upon the crown,  
An' wring their murderin' necks.

IV.

For Erin now the band shall play  
In strains both loud and high—  
We'll be a nation for a day,  
Or know the rayson why.

V.

We've got the power, we've got the min,  
We've got the whiskey free,  
We've got the Boss, begod, and thin—  
We've got the Trisury Key!

## LISH DUZENBERRY'S BACKSLIDING.

Lish Duzenberry's life had been a monotonous and uneventful one, and it is not to be wondered at that he thoroughly enjoyed the notoriety attendant on his conversion at the Friday evening prayer-meeting. He was complimented, also, on the success of his repartee in a way that caused him to chuckle inwardly and regard himself as a man of brilliant attainments.

"Wa-al, ye kind o' fixed him that time, hey, Lish?" said one after another of his friends, as they jocosely prodded him in the ribs with canes and umbrellas, until Lish began to wish for another chance to meet his antagonist in the arena of prayer.

There were certain inconveniences, however, arising from the new state into which he had entered, which worthy Lish found irksome, to say the least. Chief of these was the necessity of procuring his accustomed supply of liquor in a surreptitious manner.

When a native of the Good Old New England experiences what is technically known as a "change of heart," he takes his drinks in a drug-store instead of a saloon. That is one of the first outward and visible signs of the inward—not to say spiritual—grace.

There was a druggist in Beanville. He had a store opposite the post-office, and a fine large house on the hill beyond the cemetery. He owed his fortune to his skill in doing up demijohns and packages of bottles so that they would outwardly resemble a week's wash or a bundle of groceries. Back of his prescription department was a sloppy room well known to the elect of Beanville. Here liquors were dispensed, medicinally, to those whose conscience forbade visits to Peleg's iniquitous "back room." To this monastic retreat Lish Duzenberry was wont to resort of a Saturday night for a sufficient quantity of spirits to enable him to live through the Sabbath.

One evening, as he was plodding along toward home, happy in the thought that the week, with its toil and anxiety, had ended, he was accosted by one of his old associates, who was loitering in front of Peleg's tavern.

"Don't see ye so much naow, Lish, es we uster. Hain't hed no chance to get even with ye at euchre. Why don't ye come around 'n' show yeself 'mongst the boys, same 's in old times?"

"Wa-al," said the regenerate rustic, pausing as he spoke, and carefully depositing his bundle on the ground: "the fact on't is, I've been kinder keepin' shady abaout euchre 'n' sich of late. The folks I'm a-trainin' with naow don't take much stock in cards, 'n' so I've sorter dropped aout from the ranks. But they tell me Al Fitch got wopped out uv his butes t' other night. How was it, hay?"

An uncanny chuckle, which sounded more like the bubbling of the three witches' pot than a human laugh, rattled through the frame of the aged and unconverted sinner, and played over his wrinkled face.

"Ye'd oughter 'a' seen him, Lish!" he exclaimed: "The boys they piled the drinks 'n' cigars onto him till we'd all like ter died to see him squirm. Guess it must 'a' cost him nigh onter three dollars, 'n' seems ter me that's a leetle dear fur an evenin's sport, to say nuthin' uv hev'in' to set 'em up fur the hull crowd. Wa-al, I'll tell ye. He'd oughter look mighty keeful at enny strange deck es a strange crowd deals from."

The words, uttered in a peculiarly sly manner, and accompanied by an oracular wink, appealed to old Duzenberry's sense of humor, and caused a smile of delight to flit over his weather-beaten face.

"Sho," he exclaimed, his face on the broad grin: "ye hed Peleg's private deck, hay? Wa-al, thet *must* 'a' been fun.

"It's too bad, naow, Lish, ye've drifted away from us like. I swan I was a-thinkin' on ye all the time we was a-dealin', 'n' I says to the boys two or three times, I says: 'How this would 'a' tickled Lish.' Naow I'll tell ye suthin'. Al's just gone in the front way, 'n' the boys is all a-layin' fur him in the back room. Uv course 't won't do fur ye to g'win thar along o' the rest on us, but I raily wish ye could see a little uv the sport."

"Be they a-goin' to play with Peleg's deck?" inquired Lish, eagerly. "They be."

The regenerate one began to waver. The prospect of seeing somebody cheated was something that appealed strongly to his Puritan instinct, and the same instinct suggested to him an excuse for taking part in the fun.

"I dunno," he said, thoughtfully: "but what mebbe I might feel called on to drop in 'n' say suthin' abaout the powerful workin's uv the sperret, 'n' haow much better it is ter be saved. Mebbe I might be the means o' doin' some good—uv course I'll take care not ter interfere with the game, fur I don't want stop no fun. Be they at it naow? Guess I'll step around the back way 'n' drop in a second."

Lish Duzenberry's reception was hearty and enthusiastic enough to warm his old heart. He was bidden to a seat at the table; his hat and coat were hung up for him, and, but for his remonstrance, a "hand" would have been dealt to him at once. He consented to accept a glass of whiskey, on the ground that his stomach was "kinder oneasy" and needed a little bracing up.

"That's a big turkey ye've got there," remarked Jake Higgins, as the new-comer carefully deposited on the floor a huge brown-paper parcel, from which protruded two sinewy turkey-legs as an indication of its contents: "What does she weigh? Lemme heft her a second," he continued.

"N-no, le' be, le' be," said Lish, nervously: "Ye'll get the string offen her, 'n' then I won't be able to get it on agin."

The game of "set back" was now in full blast, and Lish an attentive watcher of the play of Jake Higgins, who sat next to him. Al Fitch was getting decidedly the worst of it, although Peleg Perkins's "private deck" was not in use.

"Wa-al," said Al Fitch, finally: "I don't seem ter hev no hands. if we was only playin' poker I might be able to warm some on ye."

"Take him up," whispered Lish, nudging his neighbor and pointing to the three queens which his hand contained.

"I never was much on poker," said Jake: "I guess I'll stick to set back. I'm by."

"Lemme play the hand fur ye," said Lish, eagerly: "I'm with ye, Al."

Nobody else cared to go in. Lish discarded two cards and drew another queen, almost falling off his chair at the sight of it. His antagonist drew three cards, and seemed on the point of throwing up his hand.

"Wa-al," said old Duzenberry, recovering himself with a mighty effort: "this hand don't look quite as big as it did; but I guess I kin go a quarter on 't."

His adversary skimmed through his hand, and said he'd go a quarter better, just for the fun of the thing.

"I'm willin' to give ye a dollar, just to keep the game lively," said Lish.

"'N' I've got a five-dollar note that says my hand beats yourn," said Al, with a sudden boldness that startled his antagonist and put a serious aspect on the game.

"'N' I'm ready to warm ye ouden yer butes," said old Duzenberry, excitedly, as he plumped a ten-dollar bill on the table: "Toe the mark there, durn ye! Toe the mark!"

The silence in the room was so profound that the winks which the different members of the party exchanged were almost audible. Lish mopped his flushed face. His adversary slowly unrolled a wad of bills, extracted therefrom the sum of twenty-five dollars, and laid it on the table.

"What ye got?" screamed Lish, as he made good: "show up there, gol durn ye!"

Al Fitch obeyed. The old man stared hard at the hand which he unfolded, and then slowly articulated the words:

"Straight flush is good."

"Guess I'll be goin'," he added, as he grasped his parcel. Some one had untied the string. He seized only the brown paper, and left exposed to the view of all a two-gallon demijohn, to whose neck were firmly tied a pair of muscular turkey-legs.

"Gol durn it all!" he cried, as soon as he could make himself heard: "I'll play ye agin, 'n' I'll get even with the hull crew on ye. I got converted so 's ter get square with Deacon Elderkin. Naow, by Gosh, I'll backslide so 's ter get even with this crowd, 'n' I'll do it, too, 'n' don't ye make no mistake on 't. Pull the cork ouden that pesky demijohn."

Lish Duzenberry kept his word.

J. L. FORD.

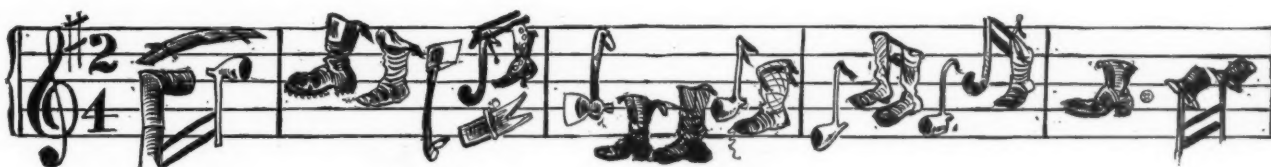


## THE PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.

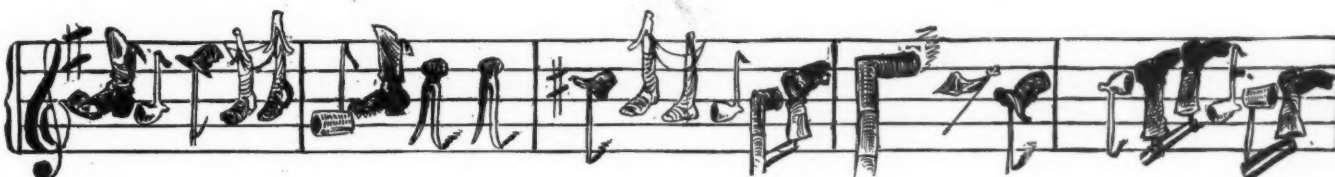
WORDS NOT BY ED. HARRIGAN.

MUSIC BY DAVE BRAHAM AND E. ZIMMERMAN.

[PUCK'S VERSION, SUNG ON THE SEVENTEENTH.]



Saint Pat - rick was a gen - tleman, Sure it's ea - sy that to see, Just



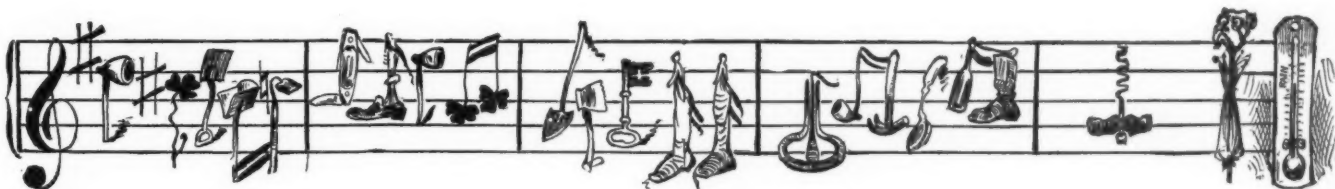
watch his peo - ple car - ry on So gay and bold and free. Call in the chil - dren



from the strate, And the girls must stay with - in the gate, And look out sharp to save your pate At the



Pat - rick's Day Pa - rade. There's fight - ing fast and fight - ing free, Those who gaze may



chance to see Just how it looked in 'sixty-three, From the Pat - rick's Day Pa - rade.



BLUNDERING IN AFRICA  
 "IF ITS BACK IS B, W"





IN A DILAPIDATED POSITION.  
"OUR BACK IS TO THE WALL, WE ARE LOST!"



No. VI.

AN URBAN ANTIDOTE TO IK MARVEL AND  
CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

As we sat over the register the other evening we heard Pat and a rat settling their difficulties in the furnace down below. Pat is the stipendiary Celt whose duty it is to fill the house with coal-gas and a small modicum of heat. The rat was, I suppose, an ordinary rat, from Mrs. Hallrooms's boarding-house next door. We have no rats in our boarding-house. There are six cats attached to the establishment in various capacities, and The Boarder Whom We Call Gaiters has a small terrier of great talent and agility.

The contest in the depths far below was prolonged and interesting, and we listened eagerly, tracing its progress by the whines and noisy rushes of the rat, and the simple, child-like comments of Patrick, whose vocabulary, if not large, was at least searching. The ladies threw in a running accompaniment of deprecatory cries, and the men cast down into the gaseous depths their grunts of encouragement, addressed to Pat or to the rat, as their fancies led them. But men and women alike, I noticed that their eyes sparkled with the excitement of the chase, and that there was a distinct note of disappointment in the sigh which announced that the contest had come to an end, although Pat was clearly the victor, and we could hear him addressing the silent remains of the enemy of society as a "murtherin' Sassenach."

THE LANDLADY.—I'm glad he killed him. I do hate rats.

THE LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER.—I'm sure mice are bad enough; but then you can put mice on hats, when they're dead; and I don't see that rats have any right to live at all.

THE DUDE BOARDER.—A rat is a sort of bore, don't you know. He seems so unnecessary in our advanced stage of civilization. He's an anachronism, and belongs to the days of haunted castles, and the dungeons of the Inquisition, and all that sort of thing.

THE REGISTER.—I disagree with you entirely. My sympathies are with the rat, and I trust it will prove that he masticated Patrick's thumb.

THE LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER. [*With a falsetto shriek.*—How can you say such a thing? You're perfectly horrid.

THE LANDLADY.—If you want rats here, I don't.

THE REGISTER.—But this rat didn't belong to the house; he had probably strayed in here, and was hurrying away to avoid the cats and Gaiters's terrier.

THE LANDLADY.—Well, then, he belongs in Mrs. Hallroom's, and I'm sure I don't want him in there, even if she did behave so meanly about enticing Bridget away from me. Suppose he should take it into his head to come in here some night and bite some one in bed?

THE REGISTER.—But he wasn't biting any one down there. No one sleeps in the furnace.

GAITERS. [*Parenthetically*—he sleeps in the chilly third story, back.]—I wish I did.

THE DUDE BOARDER.—Well, he was down there after provender, to brace him up for doing mischief somewhere else.

THE REGISTER.—Well, and why should we blame him for that? Let us be consistent. Why should we not harbor the rat; give him protection; afford him the means of existence, since it is only on others that he means to prey? Do we not offer a kindly asylum to the "Irish-American" dynamiter? We let him come here; we let him, by speeches and lawless publications, inflame public sentiment against a friendly nation. We make his dynamite for him; we construct his infernal machines; we permit him to ship them from our ports; and if England

catches him and sets out to hang him—why, our representative Congressmen get up a resolution instructing our minister in England to interfere in his behalf. How much more of an enemy to society than the poor rat is the murderer who deliberately goes to work to kill hundreds of innocent and harmless people because he has a political quarrel with his natural rulers! And yet you will not apply to the case of the rat the argument you use in the case of the dynamiter. Of him you say: It is none of our business. He is not plotting against our Government. He will not put his infernal machines on our elevated railroads. His only intent is to kill, maim and otherwise injure and annoy Englishmen three thousand miles away. Therefore we will take him to our breast and give him all the assistance he has cash to pay for; and his plots shall be described and his processes illustrated in our weekly picture-papers, just as though he were promoting some beneficent industry. And if this reasoning protects the dynamiter, why should it not protect the rat?

THE BOARDER WHOM WE CALL GAITERS.—I think I see what you mean.

THE DUDE BOARDER.—It's sarcastic, isn't it?

THE REGISTER.—Sarcastic, or ironical, as you will. But the Landlady is nodding, and her fair daughter is asleep. Let us go to bed. We went.

## OSMAN'S MOSQUE CATECHISM.

Question.—What is your name?

Answer.—M. or N.

Q.—Who gave you that name?

A.—Well, you see, the *Herald* calls me Digna, and the *Sun* Digma. By the beard of the Prophet, I don't know.

## Answers for the Aurious.

WARWICK.—Yes, sulphur and molasses will cool your blood. So will arsenic.

R. B. H.—Your pæan in praise of water is very nice and poetical; but why don't you choose a familiar subject—something that ordinary people would catch right on to and recognize at once?

S. J. T.—We can not use your lines beginning:

"Meet me at the wicket,

With the grand old ticket,

And we'll amble to the White House together."

ALETHEA L. L.—Have we read your manuscript? No, dear. But we looked at the little pink ribbon with which it was tied up, and the neat silk stitching along the back, and we made a pretty fair guess as to what it was, and just what sort of a pretty, white, dimpled hand wrote it. And somehow it was born in upon us, with a strong in-ness, that those dear little forepaws might a great deal better be dallying with pie-crust and dough and things. Try it, Alethea. Poetry is not bread and butter; but pie is a poem.



THE POLITICAL BARNABY RUDGE AND HIS RAVEN.



## EXERCISE.

We are told by one of our most respected contemporaries that although physical exercise is one of the most beneficial things to be observed for the preservation of health, it is beneficial to the greatest extent when the exercise is of such a nature that it imparts great enjoyment.

This is no doubt true; so true, in fact, that it is about the simplest thing imaginable to prove it. There is no better exercise in the world than walking; yet, a man is more benefitted when he is at liberty to walk at the rate of two miles an hour than when he is obliged to fly along with might and main, and get himself into a lather of perspiration.

The pedestrian who travels five hundred miles in six days generally breaks his constitution down, impairs his health, and practically ruins the physical perfection which justified him in entering so difficult and weary a pilgrimage.

On the other hand, the messenger-boy, who always regulates his own speed—if it may be termed speed—and never walks more than a mile in two hours, is corpulent and rosy, and looks like one raised in the country on fresh air and milk.

The sportsman who walks miles through the wood in quest of game which he knows does not abound there is bronzed and ruddy, and in the best of spirits. The postman, who travels at a much higher rate of locomotion, probably secures more exercise in a day than the sportsman does in a week; but he is not by any means so robust. He doesn't have any pleasant scenery to feast his eyes on, and he can not revel in the beauties of nature. In other words, delivering letters is not a pleasure to him; he doesn't go to bed at night, like the sportsman, thinking of the good time he is to have on the morrow. He doesn't wind any horn on the hill. The only thing he winds is his whistle at the basement door.

When you enjoy exercise it does you the most good. When it becomes a duty or a business, and is done perfunctorily, it can not be said to result as happily. When you spar with a friend for fun, you feel the good effects of it; but when you spar professionally, for money and not for exercise, you are apt to have your nose broken, or the delicate symmetry of your facial contour marred.

To return to the subject of walking. What is pleasanter exercise than walking with a pretty girl whom you like, even if it has a disastrous effect on your pocket when an ice-cream saloon is reached?

Now take the same ground that you travel over with her—the winding lane, the fragrant hedge, the amethystine vistas of landscape, and the purling brook—just take that ground that you have walked over with her while your heart throbbed in holy response to the songs of the loving birds, and go over it with a basket-full of provisions, a basket so full that in order to carry it you are obliged to throw it over your hip and away up on your back so far that the foliage located at the top of the celery brushes against your neck. Now, there's not the slightest doubt in the world but that this basket of provisions will give you plenty of exercise; but will that exercise have the same effect on you that the promenade with the young lady had?

It is pleasanter to swing clubs, dumb-bells and a pretty girl than to put in coal. It is more in harmony with the dictates of the athletic heart to lift a girl out of a carriage than to put up a stove. No doubt the stove affords as much exercise as the other performance; but somehow it doesn't produce the same effect.

In feats of strength, the farmer who plows and builds stone walls all day is no match for the book-keeper who belongs to an athletic club. The canal-mule travels further in a day

## PUCK WOULD LIKE TO MACKAY LITTLE SUGGESTION.



IF MEISSONIER DOES NOT SUIT THEM, LET OUR MILLIONAIRES SIT FOR THEIR PORTRAITS TO ROSA BONHEUR, AND THEY WILL BE SURE TO GET THEIR MONEY'S WORTH.

than Jay Eye See does in a week. The mule has much more practice and exercise. The mule drags a canal-boat of coal; Jay Eye See simply draws a sulky and a man of medium weight; yet, in a race, the mule would have no more chance against Jay Eye See than a missionary would against a poker sharp.

Therefore we agree with our contemporary, who says that exercise is most beneficial when it is of a character that makes it at once refreshing and enjoyable. R. K. M.

WHEN THE rose is sweetly blowing,  
In the can that's new no more,  
On the window-sill, the shutter  
Knocks it in upon the floor.  
When the winds are idly dreaming,  
Then the tomcat, with a bound,  
Flies like lightning through the window,  
Knocks the rose upon the ground.  
And the dainty little rose  
Softly sinks to sweet repose,  
While the tomcat on the fence  
On his haunches sadly sits;  
And his sadness is intense,  
As he picks the little bits  
Of that can and dirt and rose  
From his eyes and ears and nose.

DOES THE leaden hand of Death shake loaded dice?

PUNISHMENT AFTER DEATH—The Average Funeral Sermon.

## DEFINITIONS.

The brief dictionary submitted by Mr. Gil Forde to a long suffering public *via* PUCK's last is good. That is, as far as it goes. Incomplete, however. I respectfully move to amend as follows the definitions emanating from my wife, who is a brilliant conversationalist:

EDIFYING CONVERSATION.—What my wife tells Mrs. McFlathers about Mrs. Boggis.

INTERESTING NEWS.—What Mrs. Boggis tells my wife about Mrs. McFlathers.

GOSSIP.—What Mrs. McFlathers tells Mrs. Boggis about my wife. ("And she ought to be ashamed of herself, the horrid thing, so she ought!") Yours humbly,

L. J. KINGSLEY.

—The pipe or cigarette smoker, who uses Blackwell's Durham Long Cut, can disarm much prejudice against smoking, and rest easy in the consciousness that he is introducing nothing deleterious into his system.

Lundborg's Perfume, Edenia.  
Lundborg's Perfume, Maréchal Niel Rose.  
Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.  
Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

It is not extravagant to state that Swayne's Ointment, in curing skin diseases, has rendered a service to humanity.

Blair's Pills—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, \$1; Round, 50 Cents. At all Druggists.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Numbers 6, 9, 10, 16, 25, 26, 38, 50, 53, 55, 56, 58, 62, 73, 77, 79, 85, 87, 108, 109, 112, 119, 140 and 154 of English PUCK will be bought at this office at 10 cents per copy.

# THERE IS BUT ONE GENUINE

ESSENCE OF

Jamaica **GINGER**  
in the market, and  
that is

**Fred'k Brown's**

PHILADELPHIA.

All others are imitations or  
made to sell on the reputation  
of the ORIGINAL, and may  
do harm, while **FREDERICK  
BROWN'S, PHILADELPHIA,**  
will always be a blessing in  
**SPRING,  
SUMMER,  
AUTUMN,  
and WINTER.**

In all **STOMACH DISORDERS,**  
For **SLEEPLESSNESS,**  
For **SUDDEN CHILLS,**  
When Drenched during the  
**EQUINOX,**  
When Cold in **WINTER,**  
When Distressed in **SUMMER**  
buy a bottle of your Druggist  
or your Grocer for 50 Cents,  
(insist on having the **GENU-  
INE** given you—**FREDERICK  
BROWN'S, PHILADELPHIA,**)  
and you will secure an article  
which will serve you well—  
**ALL THE YEAR ROUND.**

## CANDY

Address

Send one, two, three or five dollars  
for a retail box, by express, of the best  
Candies in the World, put up in hand-  
some boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable  
for presents. Try it once.  
**C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,  
78 Madison St., Chicago.**

### THE RETURNS FROM GUBSER'S MILL.

A little old man from Gubser's Mill  
Rode in hot haste over plain and hill,  
Rode till he rode into Newport town,  
And then the little old man hopped down:

"Oh, bring me the county clerk straightway,  
And bring me the judge of the court, I pray;  
And bring me some dew of the mountain still,  
For I've got the return's from Gubser's Mill."

"Old man, you've traveled with tardy feet,  
The Governor long since took his seat;  
The count was finished away last Fall,  
And Gubser's Mill can not change it all."

The little old man with rage grew white;  
"Gol ding it, I'd like to know what right  
They've got to swear in a man until  
They hear the returns from Gubser's Mill."

The other day, when old Pungleup, the grain  
merchant, went home to lunch, he was surprised  
to find an unusual number of wet umbrellas on  
the rack, so he ascended to his wife's room and  
said:

"Anybody in the parlor, my dear?"

"Yes, dearest," replied his better half, who  
was putting the finishing touches to an elabo-  
rate toilet: "Yes, dearest, quite a lot of peo-  
ple. There's the doctor, an expressman, a hack-  
man, a grocery-clerk, a telegraph repairer and  
nine messengers in the parlor."

"What on earth are they here for?"

"Well, you see, lovey, my new plush and rep  
princesse came home five days ago, and it has  
been doing nothing but rain ever since. I've  
stood it just as long as I could, and so when it  
rained again to-day I just rang for everybody  
on the telegraph indicator, so I could have  
somebody to show it to. Isn't it too lovely for  
anything?"

And with an expectant smile she rustled down-  
stairs.—*San Francisco Post.*

**SHORTENING A SENTENCE.**—Eminent States-  
man.—"Yes; but I am out of politics for ever."

Worker.—"Bill says you can easily get a por-  
tion of the delegates."

"Yes; but I am out of politics."

"Jim says he will turn in his votes for you."

"Yes; but I am out of—"

"Mike estimates that you can get half."

"Yes; but I am out—"

"More than that."

"Yes; but I am—"

"Over half."

"Yes; but I—"

"Jake offers his votes."

"Yes; but—"

"And I will give you mine. That makes  
your nomination sure. Will you accept?"

"Yes."—*Philadelphia Call.*

**MEN** who wear fur overcoats can't be too  
careful when they are in the country. A man  
up in Maine was going through the woods, and  
happened to drop his knife in the snow. He  
got down to hunt for it, and on looking up be-  
held himself surrounded by seven hunters, who  
were going to shoot him for a bear.—*Peck's Sun.*

# SOHMER

Grand **PIANOS** And  
Square Upright

Received First Prize Centennial Exhibition, Philadel-  
phia, 1876.

Received First Prize at Exhibition, Montreal, Canada,  
1881 and 1883.

The great success and popularity of the SOHMER Piano  
among the musical public is the best proof of its excellence.

**SOHMER & CO.,**

Nos. 149 to 155 East 14th Street, New York.

**THE HOUSEWIFE.** The ladies' favorite \$1  
Domestic Monthly, free  
one year for names and addresses of ten Married Ladies and 25c.  
for postage. Every housewife wants it. **Must send at once.**  
Address **THE HOUSEWIFE CO.,**  
Mention Puck.) Rochester, New York.

Arnold,  
Constable & Co.

FINE COTTON DRESS MATERIALS.

"Anderson's" Plain, Checked, and  
Striped Zephyr Gingham, Plain and Fancy  
Sateens, Diagonals, Ottomans, Turquoise,  
&c. Also, Paris Organies, Lawns, and  
Fancy Printed Linen Lawns, &c.

Broadway & 19th St.  
NEW YORK.



**CRANDALL & CO.,** 569 THIRD AVENUE.  
Oldest Baby Carriage Factory in the world.  
Latest styles in Cane, Rattan, Reed and Wood.

**CARRIAGES and SPRINGS,**

Indorsed by J. B. Brewster & Co., of 25th St.,  
Dr. Shady and others, as perfect in construc-  
tion, safe and healthful. Boys' and Girls' Veloci-  
pedes, Wagons, Doll Carriages, Bicycles &c. Wholesale and Retail.  
Catalogues free. Open evenings. Sole Agent for Tally-ho Sulky.

569 THIRD AVENUE, near 37th Street, NEW YORK.  
324 FULTON ST., cor. Pierrepont, BROOKLYN.

SPRING STYLES NOW READY.

MANY NOVELTIES IN

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS.

**NICOLL, "the Tailor"**

620 BROADWAY 620.

139-151 BOWERY, N. Y.

Samples and Self-Measurement Chart

Mailed on Application.

**BRANCHES EVERYWHERE.**

Numbers 6, 9, 10, 16, 25, 26, 38, 50, 53, 56,  
58, 79, 85, 87, 108, 109, 112, 119, 140 and 154  
of English Puck will be bought at this office at 10 cents  
per copy.

NEARLY HALF A MILLION  
**GARDENS**  
Were Sown and Planted in 1883, with  
**PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S  
SEEDS AND PLANTS.**  
CATALOGUE FOR 1884. FREE TO ALL.  
**Peter Henderson & Co., 35 & 37 Corlandt St., New York.**





"I owe my  
Restoration  
to Health  
and Beauty  
to the  
CUTICURA  
REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a  
Boston lady.

**DISFIGURING** Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, \$1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.



**Ladies Do your own EMBROIDERY**, with our **STAMPING PATTERNS** for Kensington, Arasene, Outline, Braid Work, &c. Easily transferred to any fabric or material and can be used a hundred times over. Ten full sized working Patterns of Flowers, Corners, Borders, Scoops, Braid Strips, outline figures, &c., also your own initial letters for handkerchiefs, hat bands, &c., with Powder, Pad and directions for working, all for 60 cents, post-paid. Book of 100 Designs for Embroidery, Braiding, &c., 25 cts. Our Book, **Manual of Needlework**, is a complete instructor in Kensington, Arasene and all other branches of Embroidery, Knitting, Tatting, Crocheting, Lace Making, &c., 35 cts. Four for \$1. All the above for \$1. Patten Pub. Co., 47 Barclay St., N. Y.



**Pachtmann & Moelich,**

363 Canal St., N. Y.,

Offer Special Inducements for Cash Purchasers of

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Clocks, Spectacles, Opera Glasses, etc., etc.

Established 1838.

Price-list Free.

Repairing a Specialty.

**GRAPE MILK**

(NON-ALCOHOLIC)

Unfermented Sparkling Grape Juice.

**A. WERNER & CO.**

**RAWSON'S** (Self-Adjusting) **U. S. ARMY SUSPENSORY BANDAGES.**

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Support, Relief, Comfort.

Automatically Adjustable. Displacement Impossible.

The individual wearing it will not be conscious of its presence.

Lectures on Nervous Tension and Circular mailed free.

Sold by Druggists. (Every Bandage) S. E. G. RAWSON, Patentee, Sent by mail safely. (Guaranteed.) Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

POCKET \$1.00 THE ANTI-STYLOGRAPH \$1.50 DESK SIZE (HEARSON'S PATENT U.S.A.) SIZE

A reservoir Penholder, carrying a nibbed pen and sufficient ink for many hours' continuous writing. Ready for instant use without adjustment. Non-corroding pens, changeable at pleasure, fine, medium, or broad, 40c. per box.

Fitted with Palladium Pen, Iridium-pointed, \$2.50. N.B.—The Anti-Stylograph is not a Stylograph or point-writer, but a true PEN with nib, to suit all writers. It preserves all the usual characteristics of the handwriting, and may therefore be used for shorthand or signatures.

MAY BE HAD OF ALL STATIONERS.

Sole Licensees and Manufacturers.

**THOS. DE LA RUE & CO.**  
LONDON, PARIS & NEW YORK.

**50** Satin Chromo Cards, Beauties, name on 10c. Autograph Album in gilt and colors. 10c., or both, 16c. Agents make money! Full Outfit and Samples, 25 cents. CLINTON & CO., North Haven, Conn.

**THE BEST THE QUEBER WATCH CASE**

"SAY, conductor!" yelled a strapping big farmer, as the ticket-taker, who was awfully bow-legged, bobbed down the aisle.

"Well, sir, what's the matter?" he asked, turning quickly around, and retracing his steps.

"Want to make some money?" grinned the gigantic granger.

"I wouldn't object. What sort of a scheme is it?"

"Oh, it's nothing to me; it only concerns yourself."

"Why, what can I do?"

"Go to some country seat and let yourself out as a croquet-wicket," said the soil-tiller, dodging the conductor's punch.—*Drake's Magazine.*

#### PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.

De little man neber fails ter make hisse'f heard. De fierce dog allus acks like he owns de plantation.

De ugly man sometimes says de puttiest words. Gol' is foun' whar de lan' is rough.

Yer kain' judge a man by de spread what he makes. De size o' de watermilyun ain't governed by de length o' de vine.

De thing what am hardest ter git ain' allus de bes'. De chicken-hawk is harder ter kill dan de patridge, but he ain' nigh ez good meat.

A distressin' noise ain't allus de sign dat help is needed. De panther ken cry ez pitiful ez de sheep.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"Is your sister at home?" asked a St. Louis young gentleman of the little brother who answered the bell.

"Yes, she's home," said the boy: "We're goin' to have cocoanut-pies for dinner to-morrow, and she's out in the kitchen helpin' mother to make 'em."

"Indeed," replied the young man, evidently very much pleased: "and what part of the pie does your sister make?"

"She cracks the cocoanuts with her teeth."—*Philadelphia Call.*

We frequently see in an illustrated journal a splotch of black and white called "A Study." It is thus called because it requires several days' study to determine whether the top or the bottom of the cut has got uppermost; and the conclusion generally reached is that the artist was wrestling with the delirium tremens when he drew the thing.—*N. O. Picayune.*

LOUISVILLE grocers take right good care not to lose a cent in any of their bargains. One of these gentlemen charged a lady two cents extra for a chicken, because it laid an egg every afternoon, and she wasn't going to kill it until the next day.—*Peck's Sun.*

"OH," said the man who had traveled: "I didn't mind having the delirium tremens. I saw snakes and alligators and things; but it merely seemed as though I was in Florida."—*Boston Post.*

#### ANGOSTURA BITTERS.

THE MANY ATTEMPTS MADE TO IMITATE THEM.

Angostura Bitters have been made by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons for thirty years, and have become famous all over the world as the finest article of the kind. They have been counterfeited time and time again, and the house and Mr. J. W. Wuppermann, of 51 Broadway, New York, its American representative, have been fighting during years for its name.

The Superior Court of the City of New York granted, during 1882, perpetual injunctions against George W. Siminon, and Venable & Heymann for selling imitations of these bitters.

Mr. Wuppermann is determined to prosecute all who are foisting a worthless article on the market under cover of the Angostura trade mark. This is the only course to pursue in the matter, and it will meet the approval of the large number of persons who daily use the bitters.

Angostura Bitters is a mild stimulant and so acts on the stomachic nerves as to promote the appetite and aid the digestion. It is agreeable in flavor, and does not rely on alcoholic constituents for its stimulating properties, and can therefore be used as well by children as adults.

Many families keep it constantly on hand, and frequently use it; travelers lay in a stock of it before starting on a journey. All respectable druggists and liquor dealers sell it, and it can be obtained wholesale, in any quantity, of Mr. J. W. Wuppermann, the sole agent for this country, at 51 Broadway, New York.

**BAUS PIANOS**

PRICES LOW in use at the Grand Conservatory of Music. TERMS EASY. Warerooms: 26 W. 23rd St., N. Y.

Hunting, Fishing and Pleasure Boats.

Cedar or Pine. A good Clacker-built boat, 13 feet long, 36 inch beam, weight 60 to 75 lbs. with oars, \$20. Boats built to order. Send stamp for catalogue. **POWELL & DOUGLAS**, Waukegan, Ill. Manufacturers of Windmills, Pumps etc.

**Cloth of Gold**

STRAIGHT MESH CIGARETTES THE FINEST.

13 First Prize Medals.

By W. S. Kimball & Co.



**Print Your Own Cards Labels**

with our \$3 Printing Press. Larger sizes for circulars, &c., \$8 to \$75. For young or old, business or pleasure. Everything easy, printed directions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of presses, Type, Cards, &c., &c., to the factory. **Kelsey & Co., Meriden, Conn.**



**COLUMBIA BICYCLE**

FOR ROAD USE

SEND 3CT. STAMP

FOR ILLUS. 15P. CATALOGUE

**THE POPE MFG. CO.**

597 WASHN ST. BOSTON, MASS.

BRANCH HOUSE, 12 Warren St., NEW YORK.



**GIANT PRINTING PRESS.** \$1; outfit \$1; Self-Inker, \$2.50, with a script type outfit \$4. Sample cards and catalogue, 6 cts. W. C. EVANS, 60 N. Ninth St., Philada., Pa.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS**

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION-1878.

**PEARLS IN THE MOUTH.**



**Beauty and Fragrance**

Are Communicated to the Mouth by

**SOZODONT,**

which renders the teeth pearly white, the gums rosy, and the breath sweet. By those who have used it, it is regarded as an indispensable adjunct of the toilet. It thoroughly removes tartar from the teeth, without injuring the enamel.

**SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.**

**40** Lovely Chromo Cards, name in script 10c.; 11 pks. with elegant Band Ring \$1. Agt's book and Ill'd Premium List 25c. **FRANKLIN PRINTING CO., New Haven, Ct.**

**PILES. PILES. PILES.**

Cured without knife, powder or salve. No charge until cured. Write for reference. **DR. CORKINS, 11 East Twenty-ninth Street, N. Y.**



THE MOST  
Extensive Manufacturers of Billiard Tables in the World



The J. M. Brunswick & Balke Co.

No. 724 BROADWAY.

NEWEST AND MOST ELEGANT STYLES.

The unequalled 'Monarch' Cushions which we warrant for 10 years  
Billiard Materials, Cloth, Balls, Cues, &c.,  
OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE AND IMPORTATION.

THE J. M. BRUNSWICK & BALKE CO.  
Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis and  
NEW YORK.

**A PRIZE.**

Send six cents for postage, and receive  
free, a costly box of goods which will  
help all, of either sex, to more money  
right away than anything else in this  
world. Fortunes await the workers ab-  
solutely sure. At once address TRUX & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THE UNITED STATES  
STANDARD BILLIARD COMPANY.



MANUFACTURERS OF

ARTISTIC BILLIARD & POOL TABLES.

Sole owners of the new and wonderful

"IMPERIAL CUSHION."

753 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

THEY are not very rigid in court formalities  
in Colorado, so to speak.

"I don't see the prisoner anywhere," said  
the Judge at the Bone Valley session, as he  
braced up from a little judicial nap preparatory  
to sentencing a horse-thief to death: "Where  
is he, Mr. Sheriff?"

"I'm blessed if I know," said that function-  
ary, who had been absorbed in collecting a  
horse-race bet from the clerk.

"Was he a big, red-headed man, with a scar  
on his cheek?" asked the foreman of the jury,  
who was shuffling cards for another deal.

"That's him," said the Sheriff, who had been  
looking around under the benches without suc-  
cess.

"Why, then," continued the foreman: "about  
half an hour ago he—cards, gentlemen—he  
asked me to step out and take a drink, and—I  
see you raise—and when I showed him I held  
a flush, he said, 'S'm'other time, then,' and  
walked out."

"The deuce you say!" thundered His Honor:  
"However, he'll probably be in town again  
next week to see the circus, and some of you  
fellows must remind the Sheriff to shoot him  
off-hand—save lots of trouble. This court will  
now adjourn for McGutney's chicken-fight."—  
Derrick Dodd, in San Francisco Post.

THE man who is passing a house being sanded  
by painters, and looks up to see how it is done,  
gets a lesson on the folly of curiosity, and is  
likely to swear some.—Boston Post.

Angostura Bitters are the best remedy for removing indig-  
estation and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be-  
ware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine  
article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

**GUNS** 188-5 PRICES

SEND US your address on a postal card, and  
we will furnish you, free, our large illust'd  
10c. catalogue, full of fine engravings. Everything in the gun  
line, watches, etc., at bargain prices. Those sending  
25c. get our 30c. cartridge WHISTLE, mailed free.  
J. A. ROSS & CO., successors to G. W. TURNER &  
ROSS, 16 & 17 Dock Sq., Boston, Mass. We take postage stamps.



TO HOTEL AND SALOON KEEPERS.



This game, known as Parlor Bagatelle, has met with wide-spread  
success. Mounted in handsome black walnut frame, size four feet  
long by one foot ten inches wide. Covered with green enamel  
cloth. One silver and one brass ball, brass pins and cups. Below  
is an extract from one of the many recommendations received:  
"M. KNOX, Esq.: Dear Sir—Having purchased a table of  
you for my saloon, I can cheerfully recommend it to any saloon  
keepers who may wish to purchase, as it surpasses any other  
known game of its kind, and pays for itself in less than a week.  
A. FUNCK, Main Street, Fall River, Mass."

No hotel or saloon should be without one.  
Price of above size \$12, C. O. D., delivered free of expressage.  
Same size, superior finish, three bells, \$15. Larger size, five feet  
long by two feet six inches wide, five bells, fit for the handsomest  
parlor or hotel, \$30. All tables can be examined before taking up  
C. O. D., and if not found as represented need not be taken.  
Handsomely illuminated circulars, of six sizes, sent free. Agents  
wanted. Address, M. REDGRAVE, Patentee and Manufacturer,  
568 Pavonia Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

**CONSUMPTION**

I have a positive  
remedy for the  
above disease; by  
its use thousands  
of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed,  
so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE,  
together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer.  
Give Express and P. O. address DR. T. A. SLOOUM, 121 Pearl St., N. Y.

**A CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!**

This offer HOLDS GOOD UNTIL JUNE 10th ONLY.

**\$40,000 IN PRESENTS, GIVEN AWAY.**  
EVERY SUBSCRIBER GETS A PRESENT.

The proprietors of the well-known and popular weekly paper, THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, being desirous  
of introducing their paper into every home where it is not now read, have organized a stock company with  
an AUTHORIZED CAPITAL OF \$200,000 for the purpose of pushing the ARGOSY extensively, and have  
decided to give away to all who subscribe before June 10th, 1884, \$40,000 in presents. Read our Great Offer.

**FOR ONLY FIFTY CENTS**  
We will enter your name on our subscription books and mail THE GOLDEN ARGOSY regularly for  
Three Months, (thirteen numbers), and immediately send a receipt, which will entitle the holder to one of  
the following MAGNIFICENT PRESENTS:

**PARTIAL LIST OF PRESENTS TO BE GIVEN AWAY:**

5 Cash Presents of \$1,000 each.....\$5,000	10 Elegant Bicycles, \$85 each.....850
5 Cash Presents of \$500 each.....2,500	5 Silver Tea Sets, \$100 each.....500
10 Cash Presents of \$200 each.....2,000	5 Sets Parlor Furniture, \$100 each.....500
10 Cash Presents of \$100 each.....1,000	10 Elegant Boys' Suits, to order, \$20.....200
10 Cash Presents of \$50 each.....500	10 Girls' Outside Garments, \$15 each.....150
5 Elegant Upright Pianos, \$800 each.....4,000	50 Gold Pens and Holders, \$2 each.....100
5 Elegant Cabinet Organs, \$100 each.....500	500 Extension Gold Pencils, \$1 each.....500
25 Sewing Machines, \$80 each.....2,000	500 Pair Nickel-Plated Skates, \$2 each.....1,000
20 Gent's Solid Gold Watches, \$40 ea.....800	500 Large Photograph Albums, \$2 each.....1,000
5 Ladies' Solid Gold Watches, \$25 ea.....125	500 Pair Roller Skates, \$2 each.....1,000
20 Beautiful Diamond Rings, \$50 ea.....1,000	500 Two-Dollar Greenbacks.....1,000
20 Gent's Solid Silver Watches, \$15 ea.....300	500 One-Dollar Greenbacks.....500
25 Ladies' Chatelaine Watches, \$10 ea.....250	500 Magic Lanterns, \$1 each.....500
80 Boys' Silver Watches, \$10 each.....800	500 Boys' Pocket Knives, \$1 each.....500
100 Waterbury Watches, \$2.50 each.....250	500 Ladies' Pocket Knives, \$1 each.....500
20 Gent's Solid Gold Chains, \$20 ea.....400	1000 Oil Pictures, \$1 each.....1,000
20 Ladies' Gold Neck Chains, \$15 ea.....300	500 Solid Gold Rings, \$2 each.....1,000
20 Solid Gold Bracelets, \$15 ea.....300	500 Autograph Albums, \$1 each.....500

And 92,533 OTHER USEFUL AND VALUABLE PRESENTS, RANGING IN VALUE FROM  
TWO CENTS TO ONE DOLLAR, making a grand total of 100,000 presents to be given to  
the first one hundred thousand subscribers received. Every one gets a Present. All of the above presents  
will be awarded in a fair and impartial manner, full particulars of which will be given hereafter. Among  
the last 92,533 presents are 50,000 of one article, which we manufacture and own the patent, and that retails at  
One Dollar the world over and never sold for less; it is something needed in every home, and is well worth  
Five Dollars in any family; millions have been sold at One Dollar each. Being owners and manufacturers  
we can afford to give 50,000 to our subscribers, believing that you will be so well pleased that you will always  
be patrons of the ARGOSY—besides all this you may get one of the most valuable presents offered in our list.

THE AWARD OF PRESENTS will positively take place June 10th, 1884.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is a WEEKLY PAPER for the Father, the  
Mother, the Boy and the Girl. It is the most  
BEAUTIFUL, USEFUL, ENTERTAINING,  
INSTRUCTIVE AND POPULAR WEEKLY published. It has the best corps of first-class  
AUTHORS in the United States, including such as HORATIO ALGER, Jr., EDWARD S. ELLIS,  
HARRY CASTLEMAN, FRANK H. CONVERSE, Rev. EDWARD EVERETT  
HALE, and a host of others too numerous to mention. It is beautifully illustrated, and its reading  
matter is all original from the pens of noted authors. Its regular subscription price is 50 cents for Three  
Months \$1.00 for Six Months \$1.75 for Twelve Months, without present or premium, but in order  
to secure 100,000 subscribers to our new issue, we make the FOLLOWING LIBERAL OFFER:

**FOR 50 CENTS** we will send you THE GOLDEN  
ARGOSY, weekly, for 6 months,  
and one receipt, good for one present. **FOR \$1.00** we will send THE GOLDEN ARGOSY, weekly,  
six months, and two receipts, good for two presents. **FOR \$1.75** we will send THE GOLDEN  
ARGOSY, weekly, for one year, and four receipts, good for four presents.

**A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO YOU.** If you will Cut this Ad-  
vertisement Out and  
show it to your friends,  
acquaintances and neighbors, and get five to subscribe for three months, and send us \$2.50, we will  
send you your subscription free, and one receipt; get ten to subscribe and we will send you two receipts and  
the ARGOSY for six months; get twenty to subscribe for three months and we will send you THE ARGOSY  
one year, and four receipts, good for four presents. A few hours' work will give you a subscription  
free, and a prospect to win one of the most valuable presents. **SAMPLE COPIES FREE.**

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY CAPITAL so that every subscriber may be sure of getting  
just what we promise. List of the Awards will be forwarded to all subscribers immediately after June 10.  
**HOW TO SEND MONEY.** Send small sums, from 50 cents to One or Two Dollars, by Postal Note,  
Cash, or Stamp; larger sums should be sent by registered mail or post office order. Address all orders to  
THE ARGOSY PUBLISHING CO. 81 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

REMEMBER, the above Presents are given absolutely free to our Subscribers  
CUT THIS OUT and show it to your friends, neighbors and acquaintances.  
IT WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

**"WORK AND WIN."**

A NEW STORY BY HORATIO ALGER, Jr.

Commences next week in the ARGOSY. It is one  
of the very best this Popular Author ever wrote.  
It is fascinating, instructive and helpful, and will  
inspire courage, dignity, and noble resolutions.  
EVERY ONE SHOULD READ IT.

**WHAT SUBSCRIBERS SAY.**

I cannot speak too highly of the ARGOSY; my boys  
think they could never do without it.  
MRS. M. E. AXTELL, West Richmond, Ohio.

THE ARGOSY has been so good this year I must have  
it another; enclosed is \$1.75.

DAN W. HUNTINGTON, Boston.

I have taken a number of papers, but I never had one  
I like as well as THE ARGOSY. To sit before the fire  
these cold evenings and read it is the best enjoyment  
I know of. To-night I am reading my old papers over  
again.

W. S. KNOWLTON, Portland, Me.

I should take the ARGOSY another year if I had to sit  
up nights to earn the money to pay for it, enclosed  
is \$1.75.

ED. L. FEMBERTON, Ansonia, Conn.

I am so deeply interested in the ARGOSY I should  
be lost without it; please extend my subscription  
another year.

WINNIE S. MOORE, Audubon, Ia.

I have been a reader of the ARGOSY the last year, and  
cannot now do without it, let it cost what it will.

D. E. BROTHWELL, Wakefield, Kan.

THE ARGOSY is the very best paper of the kind pub-  
lished. I would not do without it for twice \$1.75.

FRANK G. JOHNSON, Fairview, O.

I prize the ARGOSY above all youth's papers. Its  
high moral tone and instructive reading is sure to leave  
a lasting impression with its readers.

Mrs. IDA AUSTIN, Fort Halleck, Wy.

I have read the Golden Days, Youth's Companion, and  
Wide-awake, for boys and girls, but give me the ARGOSY.  
I would not give it for any other paper I ever saw.

A. B. WILLIS, Brooklyn, Ill.

**NOTICES FROM THE PRESS.**

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is handsomely printed on tinted  
paper, and is freighted with reading matter that can be  
safely placed in the hands of our youth.—Herald, Nor-  
ristown, Pa.

It is sparkling and pure, interesting and high-toned.  
The best authors in America contribute to its columns.—  
Journal, Lewistown, Pa.

Parents and guardians who would place fascinating,  
as well as instructive, reading before their children,  
would do well to subscribe to it.—Church Union, N. Y.

Full of life and vim, it commends itself to those desir-  
ing to be entertained and instructed. The illustrations  
are superb. We commend it to the reading public.—  
Vanity Fair, San Francisco, Cal.

It has taken a leading place among the best papers of  
its class. The publisher evidently understands boys'  
tastes.—Times, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is a bright, sparkling paper for  
boys and girls; neither sensational on the one hand  
nor dull on the other.—Press, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is a youth's paper, and contains  
more interesting reading matter than any other  
similar publication in the country.—Telegraph, Du-  
buque, Iowa.

It is a first-class paper, fully equalling the Youth's  
Companion, and, being once introduced into the home,  
will be sure to remain.—Herald, Camden, Me.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is as far removed from the  
prosy inanity of Sunday-school literature as it is  
from the demoralizing sensationalism of the half-  
dime dreadful.—N. Y. World.

THE GOLDEN ARGOSY is not only beautiful in appear-  
ance, but every way commendable in the character  
of its contents. It is one of the few papers for young  
people that judicious fathers and mothers care to put  
in the hands of their children.—Detroit Free Press



# PRIZES

OF

**\$50, \$25, \$10 and \$5.**

THE PERSON WHO FURNISHES THE LARGEST NUMBER OF ENGLISH WORDS THAT ARE COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF LETTERS FOUND IN THE WORD ACCIDENT WILL RECEIVE \$50.

THE THREE PERSONS WHO FURNISH RESPECTIVELY THE NEXT LARGEST NUMBER OF WORDS WILL RECEIVE \$25, \$10 AND \$5 EACH.

FOR FULL PRINTED PARTICULARS ADDRESS, IN CLOSING STAMP, THE UNITED STATES MUTUAL ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION, 320 AND 322 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE OLDEST AND LARGEST MUTUAL ACCIDENT COMPANY IN THE WORLD.

Charles B. Peet, (of Rogers, Peet & Co.) President.  
James R. Pitcher, Secretary.

## LADIES!

**NEUTRO-PHILANE**, only hair solvent known. Permanently dissolves superfluous hair, root & branch in five minutes, without pain, discoloration or injury. Queen of the Toilet. A harmless, natural beautifier. Produces a beautiful white transparent complexion. Send two stamps for particulars. THE UNIVERSITY CHEMICAL PREPARATION WORKS, 249 South Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## GRAND SPRING OPENING

AT

# ARNHEIM'S

Stylish Suits, to Order, \$16 and \$20.  
Stylish Trousers, to Order, \$4, \$5 and \$6.  
Spring Overcoats, Satin or Silk Lined, to Order, \$18.

ARNHEIM'S MAMMOTH TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,  
190, 192 & 194 Bowery, cor. Spring St.

Samples and rules for self-measurement sent on application.

THE Arctic explorers who froze to death and were brought home in boxes are having an easier time than some of the heroic survivors. Ninderman is working out-doors at the Brooklyn navy-yard for two dollars a day, freezing his hands overhauling old sails, and Lauterbach, another survivor, can't get anything to do, and had to raffle off his fur-coat that he brought home with him, to get money to live on. The Government might issue rations to those human icicles that survived. Even though they didn't find the North Pole, they found a colder place since they returned to America.—*Peck's Sun*.

A RECENT advertisement reads as follows: "If the gentleman who keeps the shoe-store with the red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an iron handle to the slate-roofed grocer's shop he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother now no more, with the name engraved on it."—*Washington Republican*.

## SEND FOR IT!

## EHRICH'S Fashion Quarterly

FOR SPRING 1884.

Contains the latest and most complete information of fashions in Dress, Millinery, Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, etc., etc., accompanied with hundreds of illustrations, and complete and accurate price-lists.

BESIDES

A choice selection of original tales, sketches, poems, essays, needlework articles, etc.

The whole forming

A Complete Lady's Magazine and Manual of Shopping.

It costs only 50 cts. a year, or 15 cts. a copy.

Address

THE FASHION PUBLISHING CO.,  
18 JACOB STREET,  
New York.

50 Double Satin Enamelled Chrome Cards, latest styles, namels gold & jet, 10c, 6 pls. & an Elegant Solid Ring 50c. 15 pls. & Ring, \$1.00. Agents' Album of Samples 25c. GEO. W. ADAMS, West Haven, Ct.

# R. H. MACY & CO.,

14th STREET, SIXTH AVE. & 13th STREET.

OUR REGULAR

# SPRING OPENING

OF

# MILLINERY

AND

## LADIES' SUITS

WILL TAKE PLACE

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 18th, 19th & 20th.

Many attractive novelties will be displayed, to which we invite particular attention.

**R. H. MACY & CO.**

## BEHNING PIANOS.

Over 22,000 Now in Use. Write for Catalogue.  
WAREROOMS, 3 W. 14th ST., N. Y.

# ANGOSTURA



## BITTERS.

An excellent appetizing tonic of exquisite flavor, now used over the whole world, cures Dyspepsia, Diarrhea, Fever and Ague, and all disorders of the Digestive Organs. A few drops impart a delicious flavor to a glass of champagne, and to all summer drinks. Try it, and beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, SOLE AGENT.  
51 BROADWAY, N. Y.

## LESLIE'S



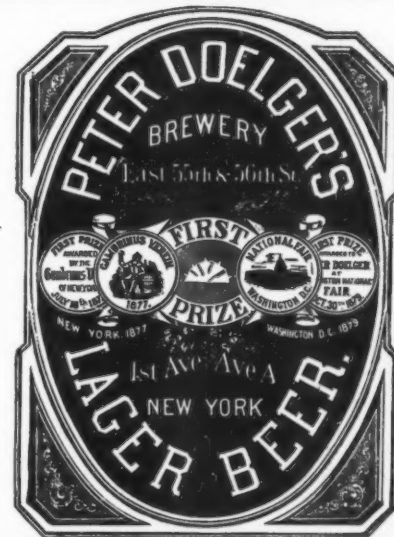
## BITTERS

Excite the appetite, moderately increase the temperature of the body and force of the circulation, and give tone and strength to the system. They are the best for Cocktails.

WM. M. LESLIE,  
87 Water Street, N. Y.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

The Oldest and Best of all  
**STOMACH BITTERS,**  
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE.  
To be had in Quarts and Pints.  
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor.  
78 John Street, New York.



50 Golden Beauties, &c. Cards with name, 10 cents. Present with each pack. TUTTLE BROS., North Haven, Ct.

## ALL-NIGHT INHALATION!

A Positive Revolution in the Treatment of Diseases of the Respiratory Organs.

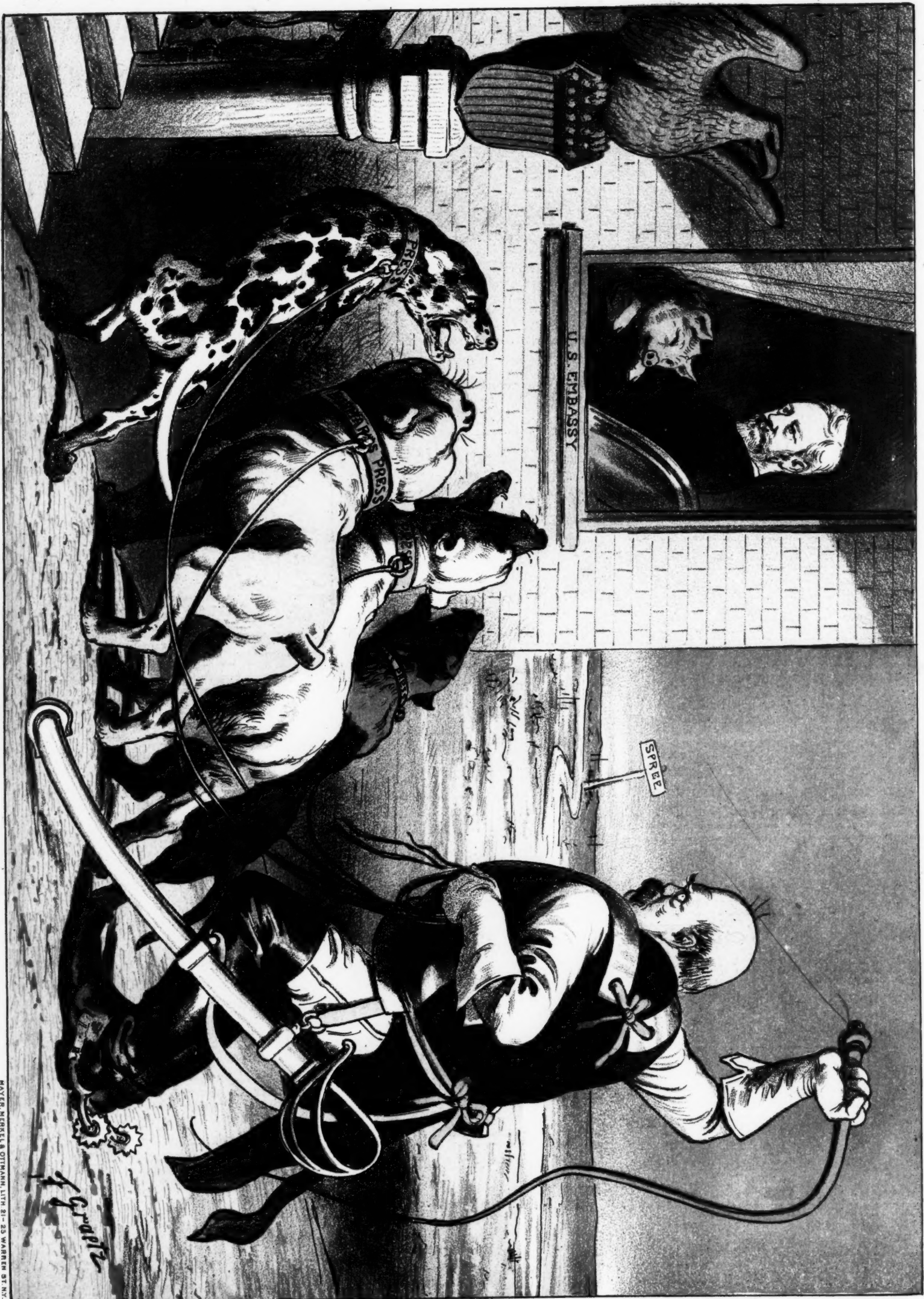
## THE PILLOW-INHALER!

This wonderful appliance is curing "hopeless cases" of CATARRH and CONSUMPTIVE diseases. It applies Medicated and Curative Air to the mucous lining of the Nose, Throat and Lungs ALL NIGHT, whilst sleeping as usual. Perfectly comfortable, safe and pleasant. It is a radical and permanent cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

(Being CURED.)  
Explanatory Circular and Book of Testimonials sent free.  
Address THE PILLOW-INHALER CO.,  
1520 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Please mention PUCK when writing.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured.  
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio



OFFICE OF PUCK, 23 WARREN ST., NEW YORK.

BISMARCK'S FURY.

SARGENT.—"Shoo, fly—don't bodder me!"

MAYER, NICHOLS & OTTMANN, LITH. 21-23 WARREN ST., N.Y.